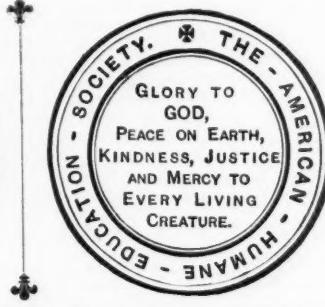


Our Dumb Animals!

"The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," "The American Humane Education Society," and "The American Band of Mercy."

"WE SPEAK FOR
THOSE THAT



CANNOT SPEAK
FOR THEMSELVES."

I would not enter on my list of friends,
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.—COWPER.

Vol. 34.

Boston, August, 1901.

No. 3.



SUMMER AT THE SEASHORE.

A SONG FROM THE HEART OF THE SEA.

I sing of the ocean anthems,
A song from the heart of the sea,
From over the great white billows
It was wafted, wafted to me.

It seemed like the voice of a prophet,
In tremulous tones and sweet,
Bidding me list to its message,
As it rippled and sang at my feet.

At times its voice seemed silenced,
And it sank to a whisper low,

And then like the sound of a trumpet
It pealed from its heart below.

And the rosy sun in its splendor
Flashed westward his parting light,
And then sank silently downward,
For the day had taken its flight.

And anon the stars in their glory
Crept out of the silence above,
While the great glowing heart of the ocean
Still sang its wild song of love.
Till at last a golden bright moonbeam
Made trackless a shining way,

While ever the music seemed floating
Like the voice of an angel's lay.

And my thoughts grew strangely misty,
And my feet seemed to touch the shore
Of God's great sweet eternity,
And I heard His "Forevermore,"

And the redeemed ones' hallelujah,
And the great triumphant throng,
While the voice of the mighty billows
Mingled in glorious song.

L. A. FLETCHER.

HELD UP BY A TRAMP.

On Sunday evening, July 7th, Mrs. Humphrey, of Mont Vernon, New Hampshire, [a lady well known to us], was driving home from Milford, N. H. While passing through a dark and lonely part of the road a man stepped out from the woods, stopped the horse, and seizing Mrs. Humphrey attempted to draw her out of the carriage. Her dog, a splendid setter, who was trotting behind the carriage unseen by the tramp, on hearing her scream instantly attacked the man, bit him and compelled him to let go from Mrs. Humphrey, who, putting her whip on both tramp and horse, fortunately escaped with only a torn waist. We have seen the dog several times, a beautiful fellow, who attends strictly to business, never interferes with anybody or anything, but stands ready at all times to defend his master and mistress and die in their defence if need be.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

THE "BOSTON TRAVELER" SAYS.

The *Boston Traveler* says: The weather is likely to be extremely hot after so long a period of wet and cold. Your dog may show symptoms of illness, possibly attended by spasms and frothing at the mouth. *There is not one probability in five hundred that it will be anything more serious than an attack of indigestion.* Don't be frightened and think your dog is going mad, but treat him sensibly as you would your child or any other member of your family. The best thing to do is to apply the "ounce of prevention," and avoid such troubles, as may easily be done except in cases of young dogs and those which have not passed the teething period. Let your pets have air and exercise, and do not over-feed them. Especially do not keep them eating at all times of day and night bits of meat, cake, candy, or, in fact, anything else. As a rule feed your large dog but once a day, and your small dog not more than twice. *Give not much meat, but corn bread with some kind of soup meat, gravy, with potatoes and other vegetables.* Some milk will do no harm, but not too much for dogs that are beginning to age. Do not keep them chained up, or, if this cannot be avoided, let them loose for a run at least twice in a day.

Now, a word to the boys. There will come in your way now and then a stray dog. He may be a poor friendless dog, thin and half starved. Before you try to frighten the poor fellow to death by your screams; before you try to injure and maim him with stones and bricks, just stop and think, "How would I like to be treated if I was that poor dog?" But you say, "He is only a dog." True enough, but you are only a boy, and the friendless dog has the same Great Father above that you have. He knows about the dogs, and the sparrows, and the boys, and He knows, as all observing people have found out, that the boy who befriends a poor suffering friendless animal is the boy that will make friends and succeed in this world when the cruel boy will be sure to fail. There is no more pitiful sight than to see a poor dog that has strayed from home, or has lost his master in a strange place, or has no home or master, set upon by a crowd of boys with stones and sticks and cruel shouts.

FROM A MEMBER OF THE GOVERNOR'S COUNCIL.

We are glad to receive on July 19th a kind letter from a member of our Governor's Council, Hon. Lucius Field, giving an account of the fining of two drunken men for beating a horse, by Judge MacDonald of Marlboro, \$50 each for the beating and \$10 each for drunkenness.

The Hon. Councillor adds that he took occasion to see the judge and commend him for the sentence.

CUPID AND THE CAT.

He lives in Evanston, and during the past two years has been paying his addresses to one of the most charming girls on the north side. Their engagement was announced almost a year ago.

Several weeks ago, while they were walking home from church Sunday, they ran across a cat that was wailing piteously on a doorstep. "Do you hear that, Jim?" she exclaimed, grasping his arm with a closer grip. "There's something the matter with that poor little pussy. I'm going to see what ails it."

"Nonsense!" he replied. "Let's go on; the cat will take care of itself."

"No; let's see what is the trouble."

Without more ado the young woman ran up to the cat and was horrified to find that the animal had been run over by a wagon, as its spine was dislocated and it was barely able to crawl by dragging its hind legs.

"She's done for, sure enough," commented the Evanstonian. "She won't last long. Come on, now."

The girl suddenly straightened up to her full height. "Do you mean to say that you would leave any animal to suffer like this? There is a drug store on the next corner. Run over there and buy an ounce of chloroform. Hurry, now, there's a dear."

"Nonsense! You don't suppose I'm going into the business of doctoring sick cats on the streets, do you? Be sensible."

"And you don't suppose I'm going to let this cat suffer here, do you? Go and bring me a bottle of chloroform, instantly."

"I won't do it."

"But I insist."

"You certainly can't be in earnest?"

"I certainly am. If you don't do it I will go after it myself."

"You want to make me appear ridiculous?"

"Hurry up, dear!"

For a moment the young man did not stir. The blood rushed to his face, and he began to grow angry. "See here!" he exclaimed. "This is carrying matters entirely too far. I will permit no woman to make a fool of me like this. I'll get your chloroform if you really insist, but I warn you—I will never have anything to do with you again. Mark that!"

"Get the chloroform."

"If I do, everything is over between us."

"All right; bring it."

Two minutes later a fine lace handkerchief saturated with the anesthetic was applied by a fair, white hand to the nose of the suffering brute, and the wailing ceased.—*Chicago Mail.*

A BEAUTIFUL HORSE RUINED.

"There is as pretty an animal of his class as can be found—if he was all there. I hope that there will come a time when the legislature of the State of New York, and, for that matter, of every State in the Union, will pass a law making it a penal offence for any one to disfigure his horse in this most brutal way. It pleases, perhaps, about a couple of hundred Angloamericans who drive in Central Park, and displeases the humane and patriotic sentiment of 60,000,000 of the American people."

PROF. GLEASON.

PUT YOURSELF IN HIS PLACE.

How would you like to be your own horse! Would you work yourself six or seven hours without water when the temperature is in the nineties? Would you let the head of a rivet stand twisted in the harness till it tore the skin off? Would you put a bridle on yourself that had a loose blinder which flapped you in the eye every time you made a step? Would you tie yourself up with a lazy or slower horse which made you pull more than half the load? Would you give yourself water out of a slimy box, or a mud-hole in the creek where the pigs and poultry bathe? Would you feed yourself dry corn seven days in the week, and hay that

smelled of rats, in a manger on which the hens roost? Would you stand yourself, at feeding time, ankle-deep in your own excrement, to fight a million flies bred in your own filth?

What would you do if you were your own horse?—*The Nebraska Farmer.*

TO SUMMER HOTELS.

We have sent several hundreds of beautifully bound volumes of *Our Dumb Animals* to summer hotels.

OUR BOSTON HORSES AND AMBULANCE.

In answer to a kind letter from one of our largest New York contributors to our "American Humane Education Society," we are glad to say that we have already given to teamsters, drivers of herds, &c., about one thousand hats for horses, and have set a fashion which is being widely followed by horse-owners in Boston and elsewhere. Also, in regard to an attack in one of our newspapers upon our Boston Veterinary Hospital [with whom we have a contract to send our ambulance whenever needed] that in a given instance the hospital did not act promptly enough—the paper in question subsequently published a letter from the owner of the horse that neither he nor his driver wanted the ambulance, as the horse died almost instantly when he fell; also another letter from the treasurer of the hospital that the ambulance can always be had when needed by telephoning Tremont 992, but cannot be sent out for dead horses when neither owner nor driver wants help, and that the ambulance is sent at all hours of night and day, horse-owners who are able being expected to pay reasonable charges for the protection of their property; but when not able our Society pays the bills.

SIX THOUSAND AMERICAN HORSES.

We see by the *Boston Evening Transcript* of July 15th that six thousand American horses will leave New Orleans in a few days for the English army in South Africa.

If there is no punishment in this world or the next for the men who get up and keep up these infernal wars, then there is no such thing as justice.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

THAT OMAHA BULL-FIGHT.

On page 86 of our Autobiographical Sketches will be found how, in December, 1884, we succeeded [as we were informed at some personal risk to ourself] in preventing the bull-fights in New Orleans, for which the buildings and grounds had been prepared and the bulls and bull-fighters brought, at large expense, from Mexico. The buildings and grounds were closed and the bulls and bull-fighters sent back to Mexico without a single exhibition.

It seems to us as though this could have been done in Omaha as easily as in New Orleans. If not, is it or not because of our national demoralization from the bloodshed and satanic influences of recent wars?

GEO. T. ANGELL.

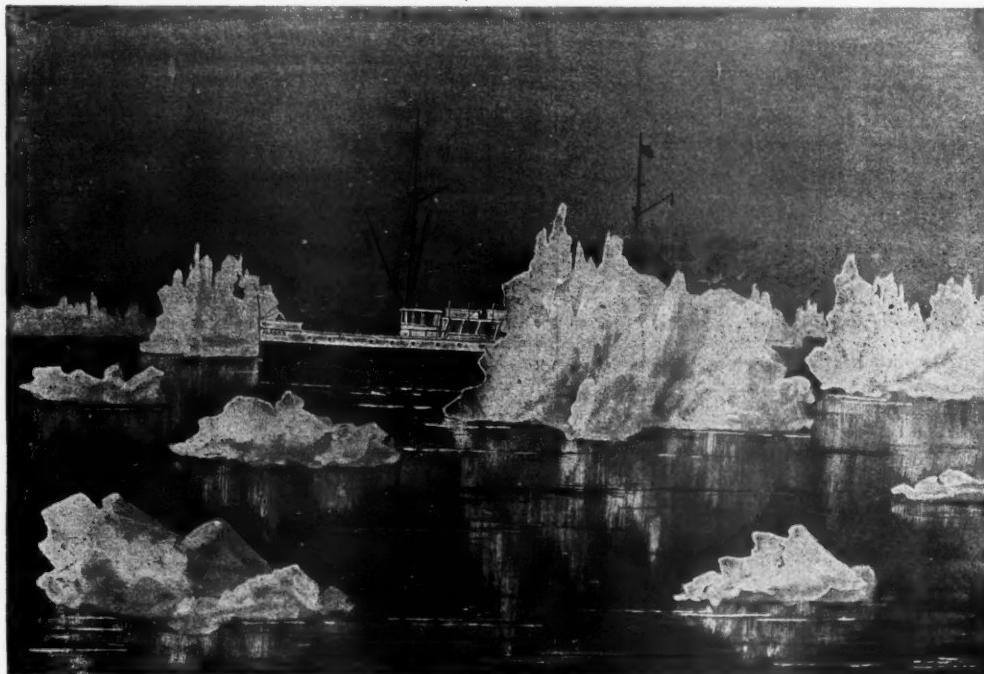
THANKS.

To the Giver of all blessings
 Let our voices rise in praise,
 For the joys and countless mercies
 He hath sent to crown our days;
 For the homes of peace and plenty,
 And a land so fair and wide,
 For the labor of the noonday,
 And the rest of eventide;
 For the splendor of the forest,
 For the beauty of the hills,
 For the freshness of the meadows,
 And a thousand sparkling rills;
 For the blossoms of the springtime
 And the memories they bring,
 For the ripened fruits of autumn,
 Do we thank Thee, O our King.
 For the wealth of golden harvests,
 For the sunlight and the rain,
 For the grandeur of the ocean,
 For the mountain and the plain;
 For the ever-changing seasons
 And the comforts which they
 bring,
 For Thy love, so grand, eternal,
 We would thank Thee, O our King.
The Home.

FAREWELL!

Farewell! farewell! but this I tell:
 To thee thou wedding-guest!
 He prayeth well, who loveth well
 Both man and bird and beast.
 He prayeth best, who loveth best
 All things both great and small;
 For the dear God who loveth us,
 He made and loveth all.

COLERIDGE.



ICEBERGS IN ALASKAN WATERS.

[From De Lestry's Western Magazine, St. Paul, Minnesota.]

THE SOUTH AFRICAN CONCENTRATION CAMPS OF BOER WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

Anybody desirous of becoming nauseated with war and everything associated with it, has only to read the reports recently issued regarding the state of the camps in South Africa into which the Boer women and children were swept from their burned-out homes by thousands.

Men fight and forget they were enemies, and with anything like self-government in the course of a few years the male Boers might become citizens. But the memory of scenes witnessed the last few months in these camps has been burned into the minds of the women to remain until the last hour of their lives. They will neither forget nor forgive. Their hate will be imparted to their children, some old enough to remember for themselves, and others yet unborn to imbibe with their mother's milk. It is not Majuba, Colenso, Spitz Kop and Paardeberg that will be the ominous words in the future history of South Africa, but the names of these camps, little known to the outside world, where women watched their offspring sicken and die, and where little mounds of earth cover their dearest treasures.

Boston Evening Transcript, July 3d.

INCREASING OUR ARMY.

Congress has voted vast sums to build warships and fortifications, and increase our army.

But there is another army in America, which ought to be a thousand times more important.

Every "Band of Mercy" is a part of that army, adding just so much to its power, not only to prevent every form of cruelty, but for the protection of property and life.

Our "American Humane Education Society" already numbers on its roll over forty-seven thousand of these organizations.

With the financial power of missionary societies established to convert foreign heathen, it could plant hundreds of thousands of its "Bands of Mercy" in our public schools, and similar organizations in our colleges and higher institutions of learn-

ing, fill them with its humane literature, and send out over this whole country a mighty influence for the promotion of peace on earth and good will to every living creature.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

How widely, Mr. Angell, do you suppose *Our Dumb Animals* is read?

Answer—We think that no single paper in this country or the world reaches a more influential audience. *Because*

1. It is a neutral flag entering freely all ports, Protestant, Catholic, Jew and Gentile, in our own and many other nations.

It goes every month, in our own State, to every lawyer, doctor, clergyman [Protestant and Catholic], school superintendent, and others too numerous to mention.

It goes every month to every editorial office in America, north of Mexico. On the wrapper of every copy is stamped "*Our Dumb Animals, Boston*," and when the editor in Alaska, or Newfoundland, or Florida, or New Mexico sees it, he says, "This is that Boston dumb animal paper. It has pictures, poems and stories. My wife wants it," or "my boy or girl wants it," or [because it contains lots of condensed articles on many subjects of national and international importance, and because it is a paper whose editor, apparently, can neither be bought or frightened] "I want it."

And the congressman who receives it every month, and knows that it goes to every newspaper in his district, wants it; and the British American editor wants it. And then it goes to Australia and New Zealand and India and Japan and other countries too numerous to mention.

But how do you know it is read?

(1.) From personal letters and assurances from some of our most distinguished men and women.

(2.) From the exchanges coming to our table [sometimes about 200 in a single day's mail], many containing articles copied from our paper, and others containing editorials founded upon such articles.

While, of course, we reach many editors and others who do not fully concur in all our opinions, it is within bounds to say that for every disapproval we receive fifty and perhaps a hundred letters and editorials speaking of our efforts with greater or less praise.

THOSE 1000 HATS AND OTHER THINGS.

The 1000 hats we have given to Boston teamsters and drivers for their horses have doubtless saved great suffering and some lives, but let all teamsters and drivers kindly remember:

That the foretops of horses should not be cut off and, above all, that horses on hot days should be carefully and kindly treated and never overloaded, overworked, or tormented with tight check-reins.

JAPAN.

We have an interesting letter from a Japanese gentleman of much influence in his own country, in which he speaks of the publications of our "American Humane Education Society" which he has seen in Japanese libraries, and of his determination to form a similar society in Japan. We believe that in Japan, as in China, the treatment of the lower animals is much more humane than in most Christian countries, but for the prevention of that curse of horses as well as human beings, unnecessary wars, and other crimes of cruelty, there is a wide field for humane education in both China and Japan; and it will give us great happiness to aid in both countries the establishment of societies similar to our own.

A VISION.

When 'twixt the drawn forces of night and of morning
Strange visions steal down to the slumbers of men,
From heaven's bright stronghold once issued a
warning,
Which baffled all scorning when brought to my ken.

Methought there descended the saints and the sages,
With grief-stricken aspect and wringing of hands,
Till Dreamland seemed filled with the anguish of ages,
The blots of time's pages, the woes of all lands.

And I, who had deemed that their bliss knew no
morrow,
(Half vexed with their advent, half awed with their
might)—
Cried, "Come ye from heaven, Earth's aspect to
borrow,
To mar with weird sorrow the peace of the night?"

They answered me sternly, "Thy knowledge is mortal;
Thou hear'st not as we must the plaints without
tongue,
The wrongs that come beating the crystalline portal,
Inflicted by mortals on those who are dumb.

"Ye bleed for the nation, ye give to the altar,
Ye heal the great sorrows that clamor and cry,
Yet care not how oft 'neath the spur and the halter
The brutes of the universe falter and die.

"Yet Jesus forgets not that while ye ensnared Him,
And drove Him with curses of burden and goad,
These gentle ones watched where the Magi declared
Him,

And often have spared Him the long desert road.

"They crumble to dust; but we, watchers remaining,
Attest their endurance through centuries past;
Oh, fear! lest in future to Judgment attaining,
These woes, uncomplaining, confront you at last!"

JULIA C. VERPLANCK.

PREMATURE INTERMENTS.

We have been strongly urged to forward publications relating to the above subject to the President and Secretary of Home Affairs of Mexico, where the bodies of persons supposed to be deceased are required to be buried *within twelve hours*. We are glad to comply with this request.

(From Boston Home Journal of July 13.)

Commenting on the *Herald's* declaration that devility is not in the curriculum at Harvard, Mr. George T. Angell says that if Harvard would take the ground that young devils are not wanted and that all applicants for admission must bring satisfactory evidence of good character and that students will be expelled if they cease to be good, Harvard would set an example which every institution would be forced to follow. These are wise words and are exactly in accord with an editorial in the *Home Journal* many months ago. The actions of certain Harvard men are anything but complimentary to themselves or the university. Of course these men are not the great majority, but there are enough of them to justify some of the strictures that are passed by people who know whereof they speak.

GOOD FOR THE MULE.

I bought a large iron-gray pack mule to carry my goods across the Sierra Nevadas. I christened him Pete. The day after we started we—Pete and I—came to a nice grassy place. I tethered Pete to a tree, allowing him about twenty feet range, and taking some ham and crackers out of my haversack sat down on a fallen tree to eat them. While I munched the ham and crackers Pete cropped the fresh grass which grew long and green. Suddenly he reared up and snorted in a manner that very plainly said, "Look out!"

I sprang to my feet, and it was well I did so, for it saved me from the embrace of a very large, hungry, and ferocious grizzly bear, who was standing erect and preparing to throw his paws around me. I rushed for the nearest tree and was up in no time.

I was safe for the time being, but, alas, poor Pete!

The bear went about things in a very cool and placid manner. I could see by the expression of his eyes that he was taking Pete's measure, for he cocked his head over on one side and assumed an appearance of great wisdom, as you have seen critics look at a picture.

Pete's behavior, much as I had already learned of that remarkable animal, surprised me. When I was safe his alarm disappeared altogether. He dropped his head and began to nibble the grass again. He went on with his grazing just as if there were no such thing as a grizzly bear in the world. He would nip off the succulent green stems, and chew with great steadiness and regularity, and occasionally I could hear his contented snort as he struck an unusually delicate bunch of grass.

Pete kept on grazing. The bear was as much astonished as I was. Evidently he considered such conduct without a parallel, for he looked harder than ever at Pete, then scratched his head and tried to think out an answer to the problem. But Pete calmly went on with his grazing and looked neither to the right nor to the left, while I sat in my tree and held my breath.

By and by the bear arose, made a grand circuit around the tree in order to watch Pete from every angle and point. Getting no satisfaction out of that mode of procedure he came over to my tree and looked up at me for an answer. But I had none to give him. Between the bear and me we began to think that Pete had lost his mind. Perhaps fright at the appearance of the bear had so bereft him of reason that he continued to eat grass through the mere force of habit.

Soon the grizzly's appetite overcame his curiosity, and he prepared for work. He seemed to me to make a critical examination of his destroying apparatus. He stretched his front paws and slapped the muscles of each with the other. Evidently he was satisfied that he was in good trim, for he showed his great teeth with joy. He appeared satisfied that he was fit to demolish a whole drove of mules.

These things done, the bear gave the signal for action. He opened his mouth and emitted a series of growls which made my flesh creep and my hair rise under my hat.

Pete stopped for a minute. Pete went on grazing. His countenance expressed no proof that he had heard the growling of the grizzly. The latter dropped on all fours, with his hungry mouth open and his great teeth disclosed. Still Pete made no sign that he either saw or heard, but confined his attention strictly to the business of finding dinner. The bear, also having the latter in view, rapidly approached until he was in striking distance, and then, rearing up, prepared to disembowel Pete and break his neck with one blow.

Down came the outstretched paws, and at that moment Pete seemed to become aware for the first time of the presence of the grizzly. He sprang forward, the paws struck only the air, and then I saw a gray form double itself into a ball and bound upward. Out of that ball flew two legs, which shot back and forth with the rapidity of piston rods, going thump, thump upon the body of the grizzly. Up and down went the body and back and forth went the two pile drivers. The bear was struck all over—on his head, on his shoulder, on his side, on his paws. He fell in one direction and then in another. He was kicked into the air, and pounded, and at length lay on the ground a shapeless mass, while Pete quietly returned to his interrupted grazing without a hair injured.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

THE BIRDS.

On the playground fence a teacher put a little house for the birds, and told her pupils of the little creatures' value and intelligence. Next day her most unruly boy took from his lunch one-half of his cake and put it on the fence. Kindness is contagious and example is powerful. That fence has become a favorite perch for many birds even when the yard is filled with noisy boys, and woe betide whoever injures one. Can any one doubt that every one of these boys will be a better and kinder man, and a more useful citizen for such tuition and such a teacher? That teacher states: "I find teaching kindness to animals the best kind of discipline, especially for rough little gamins."

C. A. HAMLIN, in *N. E. Journal of Education.*

[From "Sensible Talk," by Solon Chase, in "Boston Herald."]

"For military and navy purposes the *Christian nations* of Europe spend \$750,000,000 annually; they keep under arms continually more than 3,000,000 men, with six times as many when the word 'mobilize' is spoken."

"Most all of the debts of the *Christian nations* [our own included] were contracted to carry on war or for war purposes. *Christians* forget that 'peace on earth and good will to men' is the foundation of true religion. We send missionaries to darker Africa and to the land of the midnight sun, but forget the heathen at home. We fortify our seacoast not to repel barbarians but to keep white *Christians* from looting our seaport towns. We punish the crime of murder, but we legalize the slaughter of countless thousands who are guilty of no crime."

"If I had been king there would have been no war between the States, or the Spanish war. Both incidents are now closed, but we are spending more money than ever before to get ready for the next war for 'humanity's sake.' England fired Sepoys from the mouths of cannon, burned the homes of the Boers in South Africa, and we have been at war in the Philippines all for 'humanity's sake'."

"Christian statesmen meet in peace conference at The Hague, and at the same time mortgage unborn generations to increase their armaments."

"Many people don't know how we got the Philippine war. The natives of the Philippine islands never did us any harm, but we all know that it has cost the United States government \$200,000,000, beside the demoralization that follows in the wake of war and the loss of human life."

"New explosives and more effective guns are invented, so that we can kill faster and at longer range, and be ready to pick up another case of 'humanity'."

"We spend untold millions in fortifications that fall into decay, and are replaced by more effective works. Battleships soon become obsolete because other nations build better ones. All the great *Christian* nations are trying to outshoot each other on the high seas."

"The burden of the war debts of Europe has made millions paupers from the cradle to the grave. The women work in the fields, and lug bricks and mortar to the tops of the tallest buildings."

"A battleship is not a dividend-paying piece of property. If the people should invest one-half of the cost of the Philippine war in a line of ocean freighters to carry our products to the old world, it would be a dividend-paying investment."

"The time is coming when the people will stop building battleships and build ocean freighters, railroads and waterways."

[And that is the time that our "American Humane Education Society," with its over forty-six thousand Bands of Mercy, is striving to hasten. GEO. T. ANGELL.]

THE HEROES OF THE ROAD.

We read about the heroes who have faced the guns in battle,
On the ships that plow the waters, in the trenches on the land;
But for bravery that is real, and for nerve that is unflinching,
Take the man who rides the engine with the lever in his hand.

As he drives his engine forward, round the curves and through the tunnels,
And the blackness of the night obscures his sight,
Then the metal that is in him proves the hero we have pictured,
For alone he grips the lever as he dashes into night.
We never think to praise him for the courage he exhibits,—
We are only filled with rapture at the speeding of his train,—
Yet this man, who drives his engine through the storm into the darkness,
Controls the destiny of hundreds by the coolness of his brain.

Locomotive Engineers' Journal.

A man never fully realizes the wealth of information he doesn't possess till his first child begins to ask questions.

(For Our Dumb Animals.)

KITTY'S RACE.

A feeling of gloom hung over the stable. Old John Pratt was silent and moody; Bill, the hostler, looked sad; and the face of Jim, the colored boy, seemed blacker than ever.

It was in the midst of our races—one of those events which call together thousands of people to witness them.

This unnatural gloom and silence at this particular part of the stables—a part usually the liveliest of all—seemed strange.

Something unusual must have happened! Perhaps Jack had lost an important race; but that could not produce such an effect—for during his long career as a driver he had lost many.

One stall, bearing the name of *Kitty* on its door, was closed and locked. This was unusual, for *Kitty* was the favorite and pet of the stables. The men cast occasional sorrowful glances at the closed door and turned away sadly.

John Pratt had from boyhood been among horses; had at an early age learned to drive them; and when he grew to manhood he made it his business to train them and drive them in races—some for himself, but mostly for others. John had a great heart, and was kind to his horses, and was a very successful driver. He had grown gray in his calling.

He sat in the twilight, with his chair tipped back against the stable, thinking—thinking of the events of the day that had passed.

Kitty had been entered in one of the races. John had felt confident that she would win it, for he knew every one of her competitors, and was sure she would be able to out-trot them all. She was harnessed to her light racing sulky fifteen minutes before the time for the starting of the race, and John proudly gave her "a spin around the ring," as he called it. Kitty was his favorite horse. He owned her himself. As she sped down the homestretch, front of the grand stand, a murmur of admiration ran through the crowd, making sweet music to John.

The other horses were soon out and the tiresome attempts to get a fair start began.

After trying seven times an accident happened to the harness of one of the horses, and a delay of several minutes ensued, during which the horses were blanketed and led about by their hostlers.

Then the broken harness was repaired, and they were ready once more. John mounted his sulky, patted Kitty gently on the flank, and drove toward the starting point. As he patted Kitty she turned her head around toward him, as if in acknowledgment of his kindness, but in her eyes John noticed a peculiar beseeching look, which haunted him for some minutes, but in the excitement of the race was soon forgotten.

They were "given the word" on the next trial, and away they went in a bunch. Kitty was well back in the start, but John did not mind this—he knew she could "outfoot" them all. Gradually she drew up on the leader, then she was at his wheel. Along they went at a terrific rate around the last turn into the homestretch. John felt that he had the race, and was preparing to let Kitty out, when, to his surprise, she slackened her pace and threw her head into the air; this was not like Kitty, for she had been in many races and knew as much about racing as John himself.

The leader drew away from her; the third horse passed her; then the fourth, and poor Kitty went slowly under the wire last of all. Cries of fraud arose from the spectators, who thought John was holding her back. When she slackened her speed John "let her have her head," knowing that something was wrong. With an effort she passed the judges' stand and slowly beyond; but when John turned her preparatory to returning to the judges' stand, Kitty fell to the ground.

She never moved after she fell. John, jumping from the sulky, ran to her head, and saw in her almost human eyes the same mournful, beseeching look he had noticed before the race. In a few minutes she was dead—of heart disease, they said.

At first John could not believe that Kitty was dead, but when he realized the fact tears came into his eyes and he turned away to hide them. The crowd dispersed, and the body of poor, honest, gentle Kitty was carried to the stable and deposited in her stall and the door was locked.

This was the incident that occupied Jack's thoughts

THE PRESS.

As our readers know, we send our paper each month to about 20,000 editorial offices. We are glad to acknowledge the receipt, on July 22d, of \$500 from the estate of Editor Z. E. Stone, Lowell, Mass.

FROM A NEPHEW OF OUR MASSACHUSETTS GOVERNOR.

We are glad to receive on July 20, from Franklin Lindley Couch, of Dalton [a nephew of our Governor], a letter enclosing fifty dollars to aid our humane work, being the proceeds of a little fair held on his playground by himself and four of his playmates,

This beautiful cut is used by kind permission of "The North American," Philadelphia.

F. C. Kenneth, D. Hardiman, P. Dickenson and Colburn Jones. This \$50 will give us the means to establish fifty new "Bands of Mercy," and if each of those fifty would hold a similar fair, that would give us the means to establish 2500 new "Bands of Mercy."

as he sat there in the twilight. Kitty was dead! She would never race again!

Wearied by the excitement of the day, John nodded—his head sunk upon his breast. He fell asleep, and this is what he dreamed:

It seemed to him that he was sitting in Kitty's stall and that Kitty put her nose so close to his cheek that he could feel her warm breath, and said:

"Don't you know me, Jack? I am better off than I was before, for I can talk to you now. You have always been kind to me, Jack, and I want to thank you. We were great friends, weren't we, Jack? My mother told me how good and kind you were to her. I have always served you faithfully, Jack. I never refused to do anything you asked, Jack. I always did the best I could, Jack." And then she rubbed her nose gently up and down his cheek. "I was sick when the boys were hitching me up to-day, but I couldn't tell you. It wasn't your fault, Jack, I know that. Be as good and kind to all my old friends and companions as you have been to me, won't you, Jack? If they could only talk as I can now, they could tell you how they feel. But they must race whether they feel well or not. Good-by, Jack, good-by."

The next morning John was at the stable early, with a calm, serious face, and gave directions for the disposal of Kitty's body. After it had been buried, he called Bill and the colored boy Jim, and said:

"Boys, I've drove my last race. I've drove my last race, boys. I've drove my last race."

John spoke truly, for never after that would money tempt him to take part in another horse race.

Wm. E. WHITE.

When twenty-four people get on to a heavy coach on a hot day to be drawn by four horses from thirty to forty miles, they deserve to suffer either in this world or the next.



\$150 WELL SPENT.

The 1000 hats for horses we have given to teamsters, drivers, etc., thus setting a fashion followed by many thousands of others, cost our Mass. Society P. C. Animals \$150.

NELLY, SHAKE HANDS.

One day my brother was out driving in the country when a stranger stopped him by exclaiming: "Hal-lo! that used to be my horse!"

"Guess not," replied my brother; "I bought her at a livery stable, and they told me she came from Boston."

"H'm!" said the man; "what do you call her?" My brother answered that the horse was sold to him under the name of "Pink."

"Ho!" said the man, "that isn't her name." Suddenly he cried out sharply, "Nelly!" Quick as a flash the horse pricked up her ears and looked around.

"Nelly," said the man, stepping in front of her, "shake hands!" Up came the horse's right hoof for the man to take.

"Now give me the other hand, Nelly," and she raised her left forefoot.

"There!" said the smiling man; "d'y'e suppose that wasn't my horse?"

What does my reader think?

C. FAY.

HOW KING KALAKAUA ESCAPED A HAWAIIAN REVOLUTION.

We have recently read an interesting account in the *San Francisco Examiner* of a Hawaiian revolution in which the Hawaiian army, consisting of sixty-seven native soldiers and about half as many officers, marched on the palace. Just as they reached it some English friends of the king, with a tremendous bulldog, came out. The bulldog started for the army and the army took to its heels. The bulldog chased the army out of the palace grounds, and that ended the revolution.

OUR DUMB ANIMALS.

Boston, August, 1901.

ARTICLES for this paper may be sent to
GEO. T. ANGELL, President, 19 Milk St.

BACK NUMBERS FOR DISTRIBUTION.

Persons wishing *Our Dumb Animals* for gratuitous distribution only can send us five cents to pay postage, and receive ten copies, or ten cents and receive twenty copies. We cannot afford larger numbers at this price.

TEACHERS AND CANVASSERS.

Teachers can have *Our Dumb Animals* one year for twenty-five cents.

Persons wishing to canvass for the paper will please make application to this office.

Our American Humane Education Society sends this paper this month to the editors of over twenty thousand newspapers and magazines.

OUR AMBULANCE

Can be had at any hour of the day or night by calling Telephone 992 Tremont.

Horse owners are expected to pay reasonable charges.

In emergency cases of severe injury, where owners are unable to pay, the ambulance will be sent at the expense of the Society.

SUBSCRIPTIONS AND REMITTANCES.

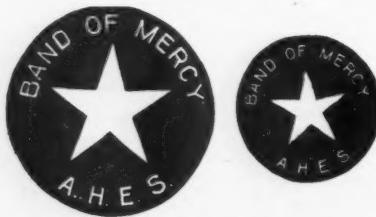
We would respectfully ask all persons who send us subscriptions or remittances to examine our report of receipts, which is published in each number of our paper, and if they do not find the sum they have sent properly credited, kindly notify us.

If correspondents fail to get satisfactory answers please write again, and on the envelope put the word "Personal."

My correspondence is now so large that I can read only a small part of the letters received, and seldom long ones.

GEO. T. ANGELL

We are glad to report this month one hundred and forty-six new branches of our Parent Band of Mercy, making a total of forty-six thousand nine hundred and sixty-seven.



NEW BAND OF MERCY BADGES.

There having been a wide call for cheaper Band of Mercy badges, we have succeeded in adding to the kinds we have been using a new badge in the two sizes above represented. They are very handsome—a white star on a blue ground, with gilt letters, and we sell them at bare cost, five for ten cents, in money or postage stamps, or larger numbers at same price. We cannot attend to smaller orders than five.

PROTECTION OF ANIMALS AND HUMANE EDUCATION.

At the monthly meeting of Directors of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals and the American Humane Education Society, held on the 17th ult., Vice-President Hill reported that during the month city agents had attended to 2500 cases, taken 112 horses from work, and mercifully killed 120 horses and other animals.

Country agents report for the last quarter 617 cases investigated, 128 horses taken from work, and 142 mercifully killed.

Of the one thousand hats purchased, all have been received and given to the drivers.

Of new "Bands of Mercy" 146 have been formed during the month, making a total of 46,967.

FOR THE TWO MOST INTELLIGENT HORSES IN MASSACHUSETTS.

To obtain information on this subject "The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals" hereby offers two prizes of fifty and twenty-five dollars to the owners of the most intelligent, undocked, kind, road or working horses in Massachusetts as shown by signed statements of owners, with photographs of the horses. These statements and photographs must be received by the undersigned on or before October 1, 1901, and will then be referred for decision to a committee of which Arioach Wentworth, Esq., of Boston, has kindly consented to act as chairman, and which is composed of Mr. Wentworth and four other Boston gentlemen deeply interested in promoting the kind treatment of horses.

It is the intention of the Massachusetts Society to print a part and perhaps all the accounts received, with photos of the horses, in cheap book form for wide gratuitous distribution, and all Massachusetts editors who would help horses are requested to aid in giving this notice a wide circulation.

GEO. T. ANGELL, President.

THEIR COMPARATIVE VALUE.

A question in regard to the comparative value of our various humane societies leads us to say that while most [if not all of them] are of greater or less value, there must be, of course, a wide difference between a small local, though useful, organization and our "American Humane Education Society," with its over forty-seven thousand Bands of Mercy, and probably over two millions members—its humane literature, of which more than three millions volumes in our own and nearly all European and several Asiatic languages are now circulating around the world—our little paper [first of its kind in the world] going every month to every editorial office in America, north of Mexico—our printing in a single year more than a hundred and seventeen millions of pages of our humane publications.

OUR WORK ALMOST WORLD-WIDE.

Kind friends who send us [from various parts of our country and elsewhere] many things which we should be glad to publish, will please kindly remember that while our little paper travels pretty much over the civilized world, it is published only once a month, and it is impossible to get into it one thing out of fifty that come to our table.

If our paper were six times its present size, and a weekly, we could fill every column with interesting matter, but we could not give it the immense gratuitous circulation it now receives.

It is probably the only paper in the world that goes

every month to the editors of every publication in America north of Mexico.

We have sometimes more than two hundred letters in a single day's mail and about the same number of exchange newspapers and magazines.

THE MURMUR OF A WATERFALL.

BY FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

The murmur of a waterfall
A mile away,
The rustle when a robin lights
Upon a spray,
The lapping of a lowland stream
On dripping boughs,
The sound of grazing from a herd
Of gentle cows,
The echo from the wooded hill
Of cuckoo's call,
The quiver through the meadow grass
At evening fall:—
Too subtle are these harmonies
For pen and rule;
Such music is not understood
By any school;
But when the brain is overwrought
It hath a spell,
Beyond all human skill and power
To make it well.

The memory of a kindly word
For long gone by,
The fragrance of a fading flower
Sent lovingly,
The gleaming of a sudden smile
Or sudden tear,
The warmer pressure of the hand,
The tone of cheer,
The hush that means "I cannot speak,
But I have heard!"
The note that only bears a verse
From God's own Word:—
Such tiny things we hardly count
As ministry;
The givers deeming they have shown
Scant sympathy;
But when the heart is overwrought,
Oh, who can tell
The power of such tiny things
To make it well?

THE POLICEMAN DIDN'T HELP HIM.

"Madam," said a New York street-car conductor to a young lady, "you have a dog under your shawl, and you must leave the car."

"What! Leave the car!" said the lady. "I have paid my fare and I'm going to stick right where I am."

"Then I shall have to put you off," replied the conductor.

But at once a law point came into the lady's head. "Give me back my fare, then," she said. "I got on in good faith, and when I paid my five cents a contract was completed. You must either carry it out or return the money. I am not responsible because your directors don't like dogs."

The street-car official stopped the car and hailed a policeman. The point was stated, and the policeman, after pondering for a moment, said:—

"I ain't no judge nor jury, but I claim to have some sense."

"Under your system you might make rules that passengers mustn't wear red neckties, or red noses, or three dollar trousers, and after they have paid fares show 'em the rules and put them off."

"There is no end to such rules you might make to buncy folks out of their ride; and every time a chap looked cross-eyed you would turn to rule No. 324, providing that he mustn't look cross-eyed, and dump him in the gutter."

"The thing ain't fair. There ain't no law to it and it don't go."

Turning to the young woman he said: "You stay where you are, mum;" and to the conductor, "If you try to put her off without giving her back her fare I'll club your head off."

Ting went the bell and on went the car—dog, young woman, and all.—*New York Herald*.

As the Gulf Stream rushes on, warming our shores, so does every true soul send forth into life a warming influence in many a far distant place.



Founders of American Band of Mercy.
GEO. T. ANGELL and REV. THOMAS TIMMINS.

Office of Parent American Band of Mercy.
GEO. T. ANGELL, President; JOSEPH L. STEVENS,
Secretary.

Over forty-six thousand branches of the Parent American Band of Mercy have been formed, with probably over a million members.

PLEDGE.

"I will try to be kind to all harmless living creatures, and try to protect them from cruel usage."

Any Band of Mercy member who wishes can cross out the word *harmless* from his or her pledge. M. S. P. C. A. on our badges means "Merciful Society. Prevention of Cruelty to All."

We send without cost, to every person asking, a copy of "Band of Mercy Information" and other publications.

Also without cost, to every person who forms a "Band of Mercy," obtaining the signatures of thirty adults or children or both to the pledge, and sends us the name chosen for the "band" and the name and post-office address [town and state] of the president who has been duly elected:

1. Our monthly paper, "OUR DUMB ANIMALS," full of interesting stories and pictures, for one year.

2. Mr. Angell's Address to the High, Latin, Normal and Grammar Schools of Boston.

3. Copy of Band of Mercy Songs.

4. Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals, containing many anecdotes.

5. Eight Humane Leaflets, containing pictures and one hundred selected stories and poems.

6. For the President, an imitation gold badge.

The head officers of Juvenile Temperance Associations, and teachers and Sunday-school teachers, should be presidents of Bands of Mercy.

Nothing is required to be a member but to sign the pledge, or authorize it to be signed.

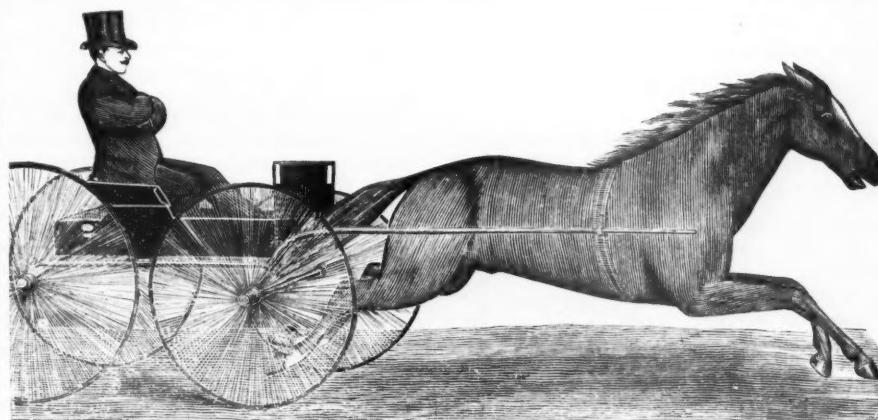
Any intelligent boy or girl fourteen years old can form a Band with no cost, and receive what we offer, as before stated.

The prices for badges, gold or silver imitation, are eight cents large, five cents small; ribbon, gold stamped, eight cents, ink printed, four cents; song and hymn books, with fifty-two songs and hymns, two cents; cards of membership, two cents; and membership book, eight cents. The "Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals" cost only two cents for the whole, bound together in one pamphlet. The Humane Leaflets cost twenty-five cents a hundred, or eight for five cents.

Everybody, old and young, who wants to do a kind act, to make the world happier and better, is invited to address, by letter or postal, GEO. T. ANGELL, Esq., President, 19 Milk Street, Boston, Mass., and receive full information.

Good Order of Exercises for Band of Mercy Meetings:

- 1.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn, and repeat the Pledge together. [See Melodies.]
- 2.—Remarks by President, and reading of Report of last meeting by Secretary.
- 3.—Readings—["]Angell Prize Contest Recitations," "Memory Gems," and anecdotes of good and noble sayings and deeds done to both human and dumb creatures, with vocal and instrumental music.
- 4.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.
- 5.—A brief address. Members may then tell what they have done to make human and dumb creatures happier and better.
- 6.—Enrollment of new members.
- 7.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.



WHAT A HORSE CAN BE TAUGHT BY KINDNESS.

[From a valuable book on the care and education of the horse by C. L. Edwards of Newark, Wayne Co., N. J.]

APPEAL OF THE HORSES.

(1) Please kindly refuse to ride in any conveyance that is overloaded, or behind those of us who have had the misfortune to become lame.

(2) Do not urge drivers to drive us too fast.

(3) Do not compel us to be driven again when we have already done a hard day's work.

Fast driving and too many hours of work injure us more in one day than weeks of hard work with kind management.

Do not overload our carriages. It is often because you do not think, that drivers feel compelled to overload us.

It will help us greatly if, when we come to steep hills with heavy loads, some of you will lighten our loads by walking.

A few moments' stop at the tops of hills to enjoy the scenery will often give us much rest.

Remember that we need and enjoy a drink of fresh water very often.

Before riding us, please see that our saddles fit well and that our backs are not sore, and kindly tell your young sons and daughters that fast riding or driving often means great suffering to us.

When hiring your horses, please discourage the barbarous practice of docking, by giving the preference to those of us who have not been mutilated and doomed to lifelong suffering from flies and other insects.

And to our owners we most humbly petition—

If you must use that instrument of torture, the "overcheck rein," do kindly lessen our sufferings by loosening it.

What a comfort it would be if we could get rid of those blinders which we are told are never used in some European countries, and which injure our eyes and often cause us to stumble.

When you find we do not eat well, please kindly examine our teeth and see if they do not need filing down, which can be done by a veterinary surgeon in a few moments.

If there is in your place an agent of the "Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," kindly aid him in protecting us, and kindly encourage and aid all those friends of ours who sustain societies for our protection.

You can obtain humane literature to distribute by writing to Geo. T. Angell, 19 Milk St., Boston, Mass.

Respectfully submitted by your friends,

THE HORSES.

WHAT YOU DON'T SAY WON'T HURT YOU.

It is related that a parrot and dog being brought together in a room, the parrot for the fun of the thing said to the dog, "Sic him," the result being that the dog, seeing nothing else to attack, went for the parrot, which lost a good share of its tail feathers before it escaped to its perch. It is related that the parrot, after inspecting damages, said to himself, "Poll, you talk too much." This is a good story for all our readers to remember.

WHAT AN OLD GUNNER SAYS.

I remember once, some three or four years ago, I stood on a lonely beach, just at sunset. The last of the red rays was setting all the waves on fire, and crimsoning the side of the sand-hills behind me. There was hardly a breath of wind to disturb the waters of the bay, and everything but the gun on my shoulder spoke only of peace and quiet.

I stood resting, looking out over the water to the other side of the bay, where the hills were fast changing from a sober brown to a rich purple. I was completely absorbed in the beauty of the scene, when all at once a tern sailed slowly in range. I raised the gun and fired, and the poor tern, with a broken wing, fell whirling through the air to the water. Wishing to end its misery, I fired another charge, but that fell short, and then, my ammunition being gone, I shouldered my gun and went slowly back over the sand-hills, leaving the poor tern to float back and forth on the dark water, and utter its mournful cry. In the morning I went to the beach again, and found the poor creature half alive, half dead, dragging itself up the sand, covered with blood, and its poor broken wing hanging from its body. In mercy I wrung its neck. Never shall I forget the look of those deep, shining black eyes, that seemed to ask only for death and relief from suffering; eyes that soon glazed over in death, as its pretty head dropped and the body became limp in my hands. It was murder, and for a moment or two after the sun seemed to lose its brightness, and the fresh beauty of the morning went away. I laid the bird on the sands and went back to the house, with a firm resolve never to fire another shot at a living thing.

My comrades in the field, why should we continue this slaughter of innocents? I have learned of late to go into the wood and enjoy the beauty of the life around me, to look at all the living things as a part of the wonders nature has put before our eyes, and not something to be slain.

If you go gunning because you love the woods and their beauty, why, they are still the same with or without the gun. There is still much of amusement as well as instruction to be gained in *studying the birds instead of killing them*. I have spent more than one happy half-hour whistling to a quail and hearing his answering call as he came nearer and nearer, until at last discovering the fraud, with a saucy flight of his wings he sprang into the air, and went buzzing away into the trees. Could I find it in my heart to kill such a beauty?

I am convinced that, whatever the place or season, it is a poor sport for a man to follow which brutalizes and degrades him to such an extent that he is willing—yes, longs—to slaughter.—P. E. D., in Rockland Independent.

Take our word for it—humane men or women—if you can see one day of battle you would pray Almighty God to hasten the coming of Peace on Earth.

A German proverb tells us that every great war leaves a country with three armies—one of invalids, one of mourners, one of idle persons ready to commit crime.

ANGELL PRIZE CONTESTS.

A splendid way to raise money in schools, churches, Sunday-schools, or elsewhere for any object preferred.

ANGELL PRIZE CONTESTS IN HUMANE SPEAKING.

We have beautiful *sterling* silver medals, of which this cut shows the size and face inscriptions.

On the back is inscribed, "The American Humane Education Society."

We sell them at one dollar each, which is just what we pay for them by the hundred.

Each is in a box on red velvet, and we make no charge for postage when sent by mail.

The plan is this: Some large church or public hall is secured, several schools, Sunday schools, granges or other societies are invited to send their best speaker or reciter to compete for the prize medal; some prominent citizen presides; other prominent citizens act as the committee of award, and a small admission fee, ten or twenty cents, pays all the costs, and leaves a handsome balance for the local human society or "Band of Mercy," or school or Sunday-school or church or library or any other object preferred.

BLESSED ARE THE MERCIFUL.

We have in our principal office [in a large frame and conspicuous position] the names of those who have kindly remembered our two Societies in their wills.

When we get a building we intend to have them so engraved in it as to last through the centuries.

PRIZES \$675.

In behalf of *The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals* I do hereby offer (1) \$100 for evidence which shall enable the Society to convict any man in Massachusetts of cruelty in the practice of vivisection.

(2) \$25 for evidence to convict of violating the recently-enacted law of Massachusetts against vivisections and dissections in our public schools.

(3) \$100 for evidence to convict any member of the Myopia, Hingham, Dedham, Harvard or Country Clubs, of a criminal violation of law by causing his horse to be mutilated for life.

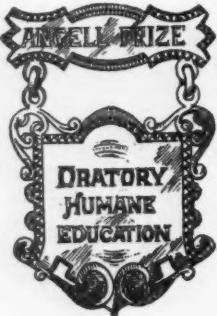
(4) \$50 for evidence to convict anyone in Massachusetts of a violation of law by causing any horse to be mutilated for life by docking.

(5) Twenty prizes of \$10 each, and forty prizes of \$5 each, for evidence to convict of violating the laws of Massachusetts by killing any insect-eating bird or taking eggs from its nest.

GEO. T. ANGELL, President.

Our creed and the creed of our "American Humane Education Society," as appears on its battle-flags—its badges—and its official seal, is "Glory to God," "Peace on Earth," "Kindness, Justice and Mercy to every living creature."

If there were no birds man could not live on the earth.



OUR PRIZE STORY PRICES.

Black Beauty in paper covers, 6 cents at office, or 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 25 cents each at office, or 30 cents mailed.

Hollyhurst, Strike at Shane's, Four Months in New Hampshire, also *Mr. Angell's Autobiography*, in paper covers, 6 cents each at office, or 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 20 cents each at office, or 25 cents mailed.

Some of New York's "400," in paper covers, 10 cents each; cloth bound, 25 cents, or 30 cents mailed.

For Pity's Sake, in paper covers, 10 cents each; cloth bound, 20 cents at office, or 70 cents mailed.

Beautiful Joe at publishers' price, 60 cents at office, or 72 cents mailed. Cheaper edition, 25 cents; mailed, 30 cents. Both editions cloth bound.

Postage stamps are acceptable for all remittances.

"NEW YORK'S 400."

"It should receive as wide a circulation as 'Black Beauty.'"—*Boston Courier*.

"Charmingly told story. Its merits are many and its readers cannot be too numerous."—*Boston Ideas*.

"Extremely interesting. Will be laid down only with regret."—*Gloucester Breeze*.

"FOR PITY'S SAKE."

On the first day of issuing this book we had over a hundred orders for it, some of them for fifty and twenty-five copies.

"PITY'S SAKE" FOR GRATUITOUS DISTRIBUTION.

We acknowledge from various friends donations to aid us in the gratuitous distribution of this most valuable book, which everyone reads with pleasure, and having read wants everybody else to read.

To those who wish to buy it the price for our edition is 10 cents, and Mrs. Carter's cloth-bound edition, for which the publisher's price is 75 cents, we are permitted to sell at 60 cents, or post-paid 65 cents.

"The Humane Horse Book," compiled by George T. Angell, is a work which should be read by every man, woman and child in the country. Price, 5 cents.—*Boston Courier*.

Nations, like individuals, are powerful in the degree that they command the sympathies of their neighbors.

In hiring a herdic, coupe, or other carriage never forget to look at the horses and hire those that look the best and have no docked tails. When we take a herdic we pick out one drawn by a good horse, tell the driver not to hurry, but take it easy, and give him five or ten cents over his fare for being kind to his horse. We never ride behind a dock-tailed horse.

Send for prize essays published by *Our American Humane Education Society* on the best plan of settling the difficulties between capital and labor, and receive a copy without charge.

Always kill a wounded bird or other animal as soon as you can. All suffering of any creature, just before it dies, poisons the meat.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Every kind word you say to a dumb animal or bird will make you happier.

SONGS OF HAPPY LIFE, &c.

For prices of Miss S. J. Eddy's new book, above named, and a variety of humane publications, address *Art and Natural Study Publishing Co., Providence, R. I.*

One thing we must never forget, namely: that the infinitely most important work for us is the humane education of the millions who are soon to come on the stage of action.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

What do you consider, Mr. Angell, the most important work you do?

Answer. Talking each month to the editors of every newspaper and magazine in North America north of Mexico, who in their turn talk to probably over sixty millions of readers.

"Just so soon and so far as we pour into all our schools the songs, poems and literature of mercy towards these lower creatures, JUST SO SOON AND SO FAR SHALL WE REACH THE ROOTS NOT ONLY OF CRUELTY BUT OF CRIME."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Refuse to ride in any cab, herdic or carriage drawn by a docked horse, and tell the driver why.

FOR FREE DISTRIBUTION.

To those who will have them properly posted we send:

- (1.) Placards for the protection of birds.
- (2.) Placards for the protection of horses from docking and tight check-reins.

WHAT A DOCKED HORSE TELLS.

(1.) That the owner does not care one straw for the suffering of dumb animals.

(2.) That the owner does not care one straw for the good opinion of nine-tenths of his fellow-citizens who witness the effects of his cruelty.

Every unkind treatment to the cow poisons the milk—even talking unkindly to her.

Is it cruel to keep a horse locked up in a stable without exercise?

Answer: Just as cruel as it would be to keep a boy, or girl, or man, or woman in the same condition.

If to this is added solitary confinement without the company of other animals, then the cruelty is still greater.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

WORTH REMEMBERING.

(1.) Avoid so far as possible drinking any water which has been contaminated by lead pipes or lead lined tanks.

(2.) Avoid drinking water which has been run through galvanized iron pipes.

(3.) Avoid using anything acid which has been kept in a tin can.

(4.) When gripe or other epidemics are prevailing wear a little crude sulphur in your boots or shoes.

WHAT IS THE OBJECT OF THE BANDS OF MERCY?

I answer: To teach and lead every

child and older person to seize every opportunity to say a kind word or do a kind act that will make some other human being or some dumb creature happier.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

New Bands of Mercy.

- 46518 St. Bernard, Ohio.
No. 4 Band.
P., Miss Crofty.
- 46519 No. 5 Band.
P., Miss McGrew.
- 46520 No. 6 Band.
P., Miss Turrell.
- 46521 No. 7 Band.
P., Miss Criste.
- 46522 No. 1 Band.
P., Sister Euphemia.
- 46523 No. 2 Band.
P., Sister Protasia.
- 46524 No. 3 Band.
P., Sister Josephina.
- 46525 No. 4 Band.
P., Sister Dolorosa.
- 46526 No. 5 Band.
P., Sister Leonarda.
- 46527 No. 6 Band.
P., Sister Avellina.
- 46528 No. 7 Band.
P., Sister Perpetua.
- 46529 Elmwood, Ohio.
Elmwood School.
No. 1 Band.
P., W. S. Eversull.
- 46530 No. 2 Band.
P., J. W. Lyle.
- 46531 No. 3 Band.
P., Edith A. Hill.
- 46532 No. 4 Band.
P., Miss Allray.
- 46533 No. 5 Band.
P., Miss Fitzgerald.
- 46534 No. 6 Band.
P., Miss Ferris.
- 46535 No. 7 Band.
P., Miss Kempton.
- 46536 No. 8 Band.
P., Miss Dean.
- 46537 No. 9 Band.
P., Miss Briggs.
- 46538 No. 10 Band.
P., Miss Holdt.
- 46539 St. Aloysius School.
No. 1 Band.
P., Sister M. Euphrasia.
- 46540 No. 2 Band.
P., Sister M. Alphonsa.
- 46541 No. 3 Band.
P., Sister M. Pascal.
- 46542 Norwood, Ohio.
St. Elizabeth School.
No. 1 Band.
P., Sister Ann Louise.
- 46543 No. 2 Band.
P., Sister Mary Edmund.
- 46544 No. 3 Band.
P., Sister Marie De Paul.
- 46545 No. 4 Band.
P., Sister Marie Dolores.
- 46546 No. 5 Band.
P., Sister Antvinella.
- 46547 North Dist. School.
No. 1 Band.
P., Miss James.
- 46548 No. 2 Band.
P., Miss Jackson.
- 46549 No. 3 Band.
P., Miss Demar.
- 46550 No. 4 Band.
P., Miss Fleshner.
- 46551 Hartwell, Ohio.
No. 1 Band.
P., J. L. Trisler.
- 46552 No. 2 Band.
P., Clara Luckes.
- 46553 No. 3 Band.
P., Miss Donnelly.
- 46554 No. 4 Band.
P., Miss Payne.
- 46555 No. 5 Band.
P., Miss Foss.
- 46556 No. 6 Band.
P., Miss Bonyee.
- 46557 No. 7 Band.
P., Miss Benninger.
- 46558 No. 8 Band.
P., Miss Jacobs.
- 46559 No. 9 Band.
P., Miss McGrew.
- 46560 No. 10 Band.
P., Miss Geiswein.
- 46561 No. 11 Band.
P., Miss Marsh.
- 46562 Norwood, Ohio.
Central School.
No. 1 Band.
P., W. S. Cadman.
- 46563 No. 2 Band.
P., Miss Fairweather.
- 46564 No. 3 Band.
P., Miss Hunt.
- 46565 No. 4 Band.
P., Miss Morton.
- 46566 No. 5 Band.
P., Mr. Keeney.
- 46567 No. 6 Band.
P., Miss Ryan.

- 46568 No. 7 Band.
P., Miss Sechrist.
- 46569 No. 8 Band.
P., Miss Innes.
- 46570 No. 9 Band.
P., Mrs. Shaw.
- 46571 Allison School.
No. 1 Band.
P., Miss Ingram.
- 46572 No. 2 Band.
P., Miss Fairweather.
- 46573 No. 3 Band.
P., Miss Wilts.
- 46574 No. 4 Band.
P., Miss Nichols.
- 46575 No. 5 Band.
P., Miss Powell.
- 46576 No. 6 Band.
P., Miss Edwards.
- 46577 No. 7 Band.
P., Miss Hasson.
- 46578 No. 8 Band.
P., Miss Eyler.
- 46579 No. 9 Band.
P., Miss Frost.
- 46580 No. 10 Band.
P., Miss Kalbe.
- 46581 No. 11 Band.
P., Miss Brown.
- 46582 No. 12 Band.
P., Miss Nickles.
- 46583 Williams Ave. School.
No. 1 Band.
P., Miss Madin.
- 46584 No. 2 Band.
P., Miss Johnston.
- 46585 No. 3 Band.
P., Miss Jacob.
- 46586 No. 4 Band.
P., Miss Kolbe.
- 46587 Canaan, Vt.
Power for Good Bd., No. 3.
P., Miss Ludd.
- 46588 Power for Good Bd., No. 2.
P., Miss Powers.
- 46589 Macungie, Pa.
May Band.
P., G. J. Bollinger.
- 46590 Hero Band.
P., M. H. Bitter.
- 46591 I'll Try Band.
P., Annie M. Griffin.
- 46592 San Bernardino, Cal.
Golden Rule Band.
P., Harriet M. Curtis.
- 46593 Los Angeles, Cal.
Willing Workers Band.
P., Miss V. Stephens.
- 46594 Cedar Falls, Iowa.
Harmless Band.
P., Myra Bedford.
- 46595 Dartmouth, Mass.
North High School Band.
P., Charles Collins.
- 46596 North Gran. School Band.
P., N. M. Gregor.
- 46597 North Pr. School Band.
P., N. A. Collins.
- 46598 South Dartmouth Band,
Div. 1.
P., W. H. Rossell.
- 46599 So. Dartmouth Bd., Div. 2.
P., M. B. Allen.
- 46600 Dartmouth Band, Div. 1.
P., O. B. Ladd.
- 46601 Dartmouth Band, Div. 2.
P., L. B. Wood.
- 46602 Blis Cor. Sch. Bd., Div. 1.
P., P. M. Titcomb.
- 46603 Blis Cor. Sch. Bd., Div. 2.
P., Emma Nichols.
- 46604 North School Band.
P., Eliza Kelley.
- 46605 Faunce Cor. Sch. Band.
P., Mary E. Mosher.
- 46606 Hixville School Band.
P., Martha C. Mirfield.
- 46607 West Hixville Sch. Band.
P., Mary T. Ashton.
- 46608 Central School Band.
P., Rebecca T. Poole.
- 46609 Apponegansett Band.
P., Grace Titcomb.
- 46610 Smith Neck School Band.
P., Nellie A. Carr.
- 46611 Bakerville School Band.
P., Eliza M. Carr.
- 46612 Allen Neck School Band.
P., Elvira Wordell.
- 46613 Chase Road School Band.
P., Hetty A. Porter.
- 46614 Union School Band, Div. 1.
P., Frances A. Handy.
- 46615 Union School Band, Div. 2.
P., Julia M. Taylor.
- 46616 New Bedford, Mass.
North School Band, Div. 1.
P., Mary T. Ashley.
- 46617 North School Band, Div. 2.
P., Eliza H. Cushing.
- 46618 Plainville School Band.
P., Eudora Lawrence.
- 46619 North Mill School Band.
P., Emma R. Wentworth.
- 46620 Clark St. Band, Div. IX.
P., Martha D. Stuts.
- 46621 Mattapoisett, Mass.
Mattapoisett Band, Div. 1.
P., F. M. Marsh.
- 46622 Mattapoisett Band, Div. 2.
P., V. M. Crosby.
- 46623 Mattapoisett Band, Div. 3.
P., E. Stevens.
- 46624 Mattapoisett Band, Div. 4.
P., O. W. Jenney.
- 46625 Mattapoisett Band, Div. 5.
P., Alice D. White.
- 46626 Mattapoisett Band, Div. 6.
P., Clara D. Buck.
- 46627 New Bedford, Mass.
High School Band.
P., Mr. Wilson R. Butler.
- 46628 Woodburn, Oregon.
Peace and Mercy Band.
P., Ida M. Bonney.
- 46629 Los Angeles, Cal.
Willing Helpers Band.
P., Elaine Herbelin.
- 46630 North Orrington, Me.
Riverside Band.
P., Mrs. Nellie E. Bowden.
- 46631 Wilmot, So. Dakota.
Wilmot Band.
P., Mrs. O. R. Aney.
- 46632 Marinette, Wis.
Mayflower Band.
P., Minnie Wall.
- 46633 Monte Vista, Colo.
Our Pets Band.
P., Clyde Kennedy.
- 46634 Chalfont, Pa.
L. T. L. Band.
P., Joseph Clymer.
- 46635 Corinna, Me.
Greendale Band.
P., L. Hattie Morton.
- 46636 Southern Pines, N. C.
Hope and Courage Band.
P., Jasper Mayo.
- 46637 Tracy, Cal.
Junior C. E. Band.
P., Mrs. C. D. Needham.
- 46638 Providence, R. I.
Loyal Protectors Band.
P., Lena H. Clarke.
- 46639 Golden Rule Band.
P., Edith T. Arnold.
- 46640 Protectors of the Helpless
Band.
P., Wallace Foster.
- 46641 Delhi Station, Ohio.
No. 1 Band.
P., J. O. Falkinbury.
- 46645 No. 2 Band.
P., Miss Foote.
- 46646 No. 3 Band.
P., Miss Merrill.
- 46647 No. 4 Band.
P., Miss Overholt.
- 46648 No. 5 Band.
P., Miss L. Avery.
- 46649 No. 6 Band.
P., Miss G. Avery.
- 46650 No. 7 Band.
P., Miss Harvey.
- 46651 No. 8 Band.
P., Miss Beck.
- 46652 No. 9 Band.
P., Miss Stanton.
- 46653 Delhi, Ohio.
No. 1 Band.
P., C. B. Davis.
- 46654 No. 2 Band.
P., Miss Tisler.
- 46655 No. 1 Band.
P., Sister M. Priscilla.
- 46656 No. 2 Band.
P., Sister M. Boniface.
- 46657 Madisonville, Ohio.
No. 1 Band.
P., F. B. Dyer.
- 46658 No. 2 Band.
P., Mrs. Ryan.
- 46659 No. 3 Band.
P., Miss Ginn.
- 46660 No. 4 Band.
P., Miss Stewart.
- 46661 No. 5 Band.
P., Miss Shumard.
- 46662 No. 6 Band.
P., Miss Morgan.
- 46663 No. 7 Band.
P., Miss Bond.
- 46664 No. 8 Band.
P., Miss Strate.
- 46665 No. 9 Band.
P., Miss Smith.
- 46666 No. 10 Band.
P., Miss Miller.
- 46667 No. 11 Band.
P., Miss Ranson.
- 46668 No. 12 Band.
P., Miss Levy.
- 46669 No. 1 Band.
P., Sister Marie Agnes.
- 46670 No. 2 Band.
P., Sister Rose Angela.
- 46671 No. 3 Band.
P., Sister Francis Louise.
- 46672 Wyoming, Ohio.
No. 1 Band.
P., C. S. Frey.
- 46673 No. 2 Band.
P., Miss Prichard.
- 46674 No. 3 Band.
P., Miss Robertson.
- 46675 No. 4 Band.
P., Miss McLeod.
- 46676 No. 5 Band.
P., Miss Rush.
- 46677 No. 6 Band.
P., Miss Hill.
- 46678 No. 7 Band.
P., Miss Paddock.
- 46679 No. 8 Band.
P., Miss Cone.
- 46680 No. 9 Band.
P., Miss Spooner.
- 46681 No. 10 Band.
P., Miss Gould.
- 46682 No. 1 Band.
P., Sister Marie Bernard.
- 46683 No. 2 Band.
P., Sister Marie Pauline.
- 46684 Harrison, Ohio.
Riverside School.
No. 1 Band.
P., O. P. Voorhers.
- 46685 No. 2 Band.
P., R. S. Ayer.
- 46686 No. 3 Band.
P., Miss Sweeny.
- 46687 No. 4 Band.
P., Miss Shroyer.
- 46688 No. 5 Band.
P., Miss Godley.
- 46689 No. 6 Band.
P., Miss Kern.
- 46690 No. 7 Band.
P., Miss Reisner.
- 46691 No. 8 Band.
P., Miss Campbell.
- 46692 No. 9 Band.
P., Miss Hastings.
- 46693 No. 10 Band.
P., Miss Stephens.
- 46694 No. 11 Band.
P., Miss Tinkler.
- 46695 Harrison School.
No. 1 Band.
P., Thomas P. Pierce.
- 46696 No. 2 Band.
P., Miss Curran.
- 46697 No. 3 Band.
P., Miss Dobell.
- 46698 No. 4 Band.
P., Miss Converse.
- 46699 No. 5 Band.
P., Miss White.
- 46700 No. 6 Band.
P., Miss Arnold.
- 46701 No. 7 Band.
P., Miss Cloud.
- 46702 No. 8 Band.
P., Miss Marvin.
- 46703 No. 9 Band.
P., Miss Beal.
- 46704 St. John's School.
No. 1 Band.
P., Sister Francis Regis.
- 46705 No. 2 Band.
P., Sister Lidevina.
- 46706 Hyde Park, Ohio.
Hyde Park School.
No. 1 Band.
P., G. H. Dunham.
- 46707 No. 2 Band.
P., C. F. Kopp.
- 46708 No. 3 Band.
P., Miss McGowan.
- 46709 No. 4 Band.
P., Miss Cranston.
- 46710 No. 5 Band.
P., Miss Basford.
- 46711 No. 6 Band.
P., Miss Anerbach.
- 46712 No. 7 Band.
P., Miss Horstman.
- 46713 No. 8 Band.
P., Miss Black.
- 46714 No. 9 Band.
P., Miss Little.
- 46715 No. 10 Band.
P., Miss Parker.
- 46716 No. 11 Band.
P., Miss Leeds.
- 46717 No. 12 Band.
P., Miss Rusler.
- 46718 No. 13 Band.
P., Miss Hayes.
- 46719 No. 14 Band.
P., Miss Remken.
- 46720 Evanston, Ohio.
No. 1 Band.
P., Martha S. Williamson.
- 46721 No. 2 Band.
P., Emma Meyer.
- 46722 No. 3 Band.
P., Anna Hagerty.
- 46723 No. 4 Band.
P., Agnes Shepard.
- 46724 Gl. Barrington, Mass.
High School Band.
P., Geo. Ripley Pinkham.
- 46725 Sears Gram. School Band,
Div. 1.
P., Clara F. Woodin.
- 46726 Sears Gram. School Band,
Div. 2.
P., Jeannette E. Platt.
- 46727 Sears Gram. School Band,
Div. 3.
P., Rose M. Steinway.
- 46728 Bryant Sch. Band, Div. 1.
P., Mary McManus.
- 46729 Bryant Sch. Band, Div. 2.
P., Alice M. Card.
- 46730 Bryant Sch. Band, Div. 3.
P., Annie L. Maloney.
- 46731 Bryant Sch. Band, Div. 4.
P., Carrie L. Pratt.
- 46732 Bryant Sch. Band, Div. 5.
P., Katherine A. Maloney.
- 46733 Bryant Sch. Band, Div. 6.
P., E. Grace Hatch.
- 46734 Housatonic School Band,
Div. 1.
P., L. M. Turner.
- 46735 Housatonic School Band,
Div. 2.
P., Sarah F. Maleady.
- 46736 Housatonic School Band,
Div. 3.
P., Marion F. Newell.
- 46737 Housatonic School Band,
Div. 4.
P., Nellie T. Hannan.
- 46738 Housatonic School Band,
Div. 5.
P., Marion F. Newell.
- 46739 Housatonic School Band,
Div. 6.
P., Mae B. Tirrell.
- 46740 South Main St. Sch. Band.
P., Carrie M. Dunlap.
- 46741 North St. Sch. Bd., Div. 1.
P., Mary A. Cannon.
- 46742 North St. Sch. Bd., Div. 2.
P., Margaret A. Maley.
- 46743 Belcher Sq. Band.
P., Sarah L. Rogers.
- 46744 Blue Hill School Band.
P., Miss Meloney.
- 46745 Monument Valley Sch. Bd.
P., Clara E. Nicolai.
- 46746 Bear Mountain Sch. Bd.
P., Mary S. Kelley.
- 46747 Van Deusen Sch. Band.
P., Mary W. Holmes.
- 46748 Egremont Plain Band.
P., Beegie E. Millard.
- 46749 San Bernardino, Cal.
Fourth St. Band.
P., Ethel Morgan.
- 46750 Fallington, Pa.
Fallington Band.
P., Ethel A. Croasdale.
- 46751 San Bernardino, Cal.
Beautiful Job Band.
P., Mary Parazette.
- 46752 Middletown, Conn.
N. Colony Sch. Bd., No. 1.
P., Earl Plumpton.
- 46753 N. Colony Sch. Bd., No. 2.
P., Miss Minnie Lally.
- 46754 Stoughton, Wis.
Star Band.
P., Miss Arlie McComb.
- 46755 Oneonta, N. Y.
Oneonta Plains Band.
P., Guy Saxton.
- 46756 Page, Neb.
Inman School Band.
P., Louise A. French.
- 46757 East Highlands, Cal.
East Highlands Band.
P., Bessie E. Hattery.
- 46758 Dalton, Mass.
High School Band.
P., Henry J. Smith.
- 46759 9th Grade Band.
P., Winifred Rians.
- 46760 Carson Ave. Sch. Band,
Div. 1.
P., Ruth Phelps.
- 46761 Carson Ave. Sch. Band,
Div. 2.
P., M. E. Lawler.

Our Dumb Animals.

46762 Cranesville School Band, Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , Ella L. Collins.	46815 No. 4 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Beale.	46862 Kind Friends Band. <i>P.</i> , Sarah L. Stetson.	46912 Meth. School Bd., Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , Mary Blake.	46963 Children's Hospital Band, Div. 8. <i>P.</i> , M. Macdonald.
46763 Cranesville School Band, Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , Anna E. Donovan.	46816 No. 5 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Meridith.	46863 Kind Little Helpers Band. <i>P.</i> , Carrie L. McLaughlin.	46913 Meth. School Bd., Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , Bill Brown.	46964 Children's Hospital Band, Div. 9. <i>P.</i> , M. I. Perkins.
46764 Cranesville School Band, Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , Nora F. Galligan.	46817 Rushville, Ind. No. 1 Band. <i>P.</i> , Laura Alexander.	46864 Willing Helpers Band. <i>P.</i> , Hattie M. Thornton.	46914 Congregational School. Cong. School Band, Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. Ernest Forary.	46965 Children's Hospital Band, Div. 10. <i>P.</i> , H. E. Carr.
46755 Cranesville School Band, Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , Ethelyn Pierce.	46818 No. 2 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. Kesler.	46865 Kind Hearts Band. <i>P.</i> , Stella B. Healey.	46915 Cong. School Band, Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , Elmer Putnam.	46966 Ford City, Pa. Ford City Band. <i>P.</i> , D. H. Boggs.
46766 Centre Sch. Band, Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , Lillian Reed.	46819 Wilmington, N. C. Union School Annex Band. <i>P.</i> , John Hall, Jr.	46866 Golden Rule Band, Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , Mary F. C. Padien.	46916 Cong. School Band, Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , B. L. Howes.	46967 Wolfville, N. S. Wolfville Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. May S. Freeman.
46767 Centre Sch. Band, Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , S. J. Champlin.	46820 Charlton, Ia. Franklin Band. <i>P.</i> , Anna Deneen.	46867 Golden Rule Band, Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , Edythe K. S. Puffer.	46917 Cong. School Band, Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , Miss E. Letson.	46968 Clearfield, Iowa. Clearfield Band. <i>P.</i> , Byard McCannan.
46768 Centre Sch. Band, Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , Jennie E. Pearce.	46821 Chelsea, Mass. Highland School Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Brown.	46868 Kind Little Helpers Band. <i>P.</i> , Anna L. O'Connor.	46918 Cong. School Band, Div. 5. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. L. T. Harris.	46969 Danville, Ind. Friends S. S. No 1 Band. <i>P.</i> , Ryland Ratliff.
46769 Centre Sch. Band, Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , Bertha B. Tower.	46822 Beecher Falls, Vt. Beecher Falls Band. <i>P.</i> , I. May Caswell.	46869 Protectors of the Helpless Band. <i>P.</i> , Mary J. Kenney.	46919 Cong. School Band, Div. 6. <i>P.</i> , Ellen Strong.	46970 No. 2 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. Howell.
46770 Centre Sch. Band, Div. 5. <i>P.</i> , Charlotte Bellows.	46823 W. Gray, Me. W. Gray Band. <i>P.</i> , Edith M. Allen.	46870 Kind Friends Band. <i>P.</i> , Mary F. Curran.	46920 Cong. School Band, Div. 7. <i>P.</i> , Zelinda Hager.	46971 No. 3 Band. <i>P.</i> , May Hadley.
46771 Centre Sch. Band, Div. 6. <i>P.</i> , Sarah E. Warren.	46824 Gray, Me. South Gray Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Carrie Hall.	46871 Sunshine Band. <i>P.</i> , Catherine A. Denny.	46921 Cong. School Band, Div. 8. <i>P.</i> , D. F. Hager.	46972 No. 4 Band. <i>P.</i> , Rose Little.
46772 East St. School Band. <i>P.</i> , Mabel I. Dwyer.	46825 Corinna, Me. Angell Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Delta Bemis.	46872 Kind Helpers Band. <i>P.</i> , Mary T. Haran.	46922 Cong. School Band, Div. 9. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. W. E. Warren.	46973 Christian S. S. No. 1 Band. <i>P.</i> , Bert Sackett.
46773 Bartonville Band. <i>P.</i> , Minnie D. Bragus.	46826 Brooklyn, N. Y. Banner Band. <i>P.</i> , Fred DeCamp, Jr.	46873 Golden Rule Band. <i>P.</i> , Marion A. Puffer.	46923 Cong. School Band, Div. 10. <i>P.</i> , Frank Maynard.	46974 No. 2 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. Barnett.
46774 Lenox, Mass. High School Band. <i>P.</i> , Fred Peters.	46827 Rushville, Ind. Methodist S. S. No 1 Band. <i>P.</i> , A. J. Engler.	46874 Kind Little Helpers Band. <i>P.</i> , Anna L. O'Connor.	46924 Cong. School Band, Div. 11. <i>P.</i> , A. M. Rice.	46975 No. 3 Band. <i>P.</i> , May Hadley.
46775 Eighth Grade Band. <i>P.</i> , Catherine Baker.	46828 No. 2 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Hyde.	46875 Friendly Band. <i>P.</i> , Endora E. Joslin.	46925 Knightstown, Ind. Christian Church S. S. No. 1 Band. <i>P.</i> , Earnest Addison.	46976 No. 4 Band. <i>P.</i> , Rose Little.
46776 Emerson Band. <i>P.</i> , Frances J. Cunningham.	46829 No. 3 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Gregg.	46876 Longfellow Band. <i>P.</i> , Mary C. Wheeler.	46926 No. 2 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. Brosius.	46977 Christian S. S. No. 1 Band. <i>P.</i> , Bert Sackett.
46777 Bryant Band. <i>P.</i> , Alice E. Downs.	46830 No. 4 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Boothe.	46877 Golden Rule Band. <i>P.</i> , Charlotte M. Bradford.	46927 No. 3 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. Keys.	46978 No. 2 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. Howell.
46778 Longfellow Band. <i>P.</i> , M. N. Ketchum.	46831 No. 5 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Glorie.	46878 Little Folks Band. <i>P.</i> , Marion E. Wheeler.	46928 No. 4 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. Wink.	46979 Presby. S. S. No. 1 Band. <i>P.</i> , Margaret Crenshaw.
46779 Whittier Band. <i>P.</i> , Frances A. Connor.	46832 No. 6 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Dawson.	46879 Golden Rule Band. <i>P.</i> , Mary E. Lincoln.	46929 M. E. S. School. No. 1 Band. <i>P.</i> , Anne Thomas.	46980 No. 2 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. Betty Nelson.
46780 Lord Fauntroy Band. <i>P.</i> , Bessie S. Barnes.	46833 No. 7 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. Lock.	46880 Little Helpers Band. <i>P.</i> , P. E. M. Feoley.	46930 No. 2 Band. <i>P.</i> , Edgar Keemer.	46981 No. 3 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Garshwiler.
46781 Little Pilgrims Band. <i>P.</i> , May Parsons.	46834 No. 8 Band. <i>P.</i> , Rev. T. X. Logan.	46881 Kind Helpers Band. <i>P.</i> , Mary E. Johnson.	46931 No. 3 Band. <i>P.</i> , Lucy L. Bon.	46982 No. 4 Band. <i>P.</i> , Ethan A. Miles.
46782 New Lenox Band. <i>P.</i> , Ellin I. Stavot.	46835 Osnabrock, N. D. School Boys and Girls Bd. <i>P.</i> , Clara Cary.	46882 Kind Friends of Dumb Animals Band. <i>P.</i> , Anna L. Gorman.	46932 Lansdale, Pa. Golden Rule Band. <i>P.</i> , Sarah L. Bon.	46983 No. 5 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Lawson.
46783 Auchmuty Band. <i>P.</i> , Augusta O'Connell.	46836 Meriden, Iowa. Liberty Band. <i>P.</i> , Shirdie M. Hirst.	46883 Kind Words Band. <i>P.</i> , Mabel L. Blaney.	46933 Wilmington, N. C. Union Annex Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Sadie Dudley.	46984 No. 6 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Sherrel.
46784 Hiawatha Band. <i>P.</i> , Julie E. Shalley.	46837 Buffalo, N. Y. Pan-American Band. <i>P.</i> , Arthur Clarke.	46884 Kind Thoughts Band. <i>P.</i> , Florence E. Carpenter.	46934 San Bernardino, Cal. Black Beauty Band. <i>P.</i> , Mark L. Watson.	46985 No. 7 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Leachman.
46785 Evangeline Band. <i>P.</i> , Edna E. Guttill.	46838 Sun Bernardino, Cal. Urbits Band. <i>P.</i> , Kate E. Ball.	46885 Kind Deeds Band. <i>P.</i> , Anna L. Remington.	46935 Althambra, Ill. P. & L. L. Band.	46986 No. 8 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. Christie.
46786 Bell of Justice Band. <i>P.</i> , Ella A. Carey.	46839 Waterloo, Iowa. Knights of Mercy Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. Alice Harrod.	46886 Little Helpers Band. <i>P.</i> , Maria L. Griffin.	46936 Old Orchard, Me. Longfellow Band. <i>P.</i> , Ida M. Elden.	46987 No. 9 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. Cook.
46787 Sedgwick Band. <i>P.</i> , M. T. Lucy.	46840 Ogden, Utah. Ogden Bapt. Sewing School Band. <i>P.</i> , Jessie Cole.	46887 Golden Rule Band. <i>P.</i> , Anella V. Remington.	46937 Salem, Va. Meaco Band. <i>P.</i> , Lorenzo Mayo.	46988 No. 10 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. Smith.
46788 East St. School Band. <i>P.</i> , C. E. M. Somers.	46841 Castanet, N. Y. Junior League Band. <i>P.</i> , Norman Stafford.	46888 Little Helper Band. <i>P.</i> , Katherine M. Hurley.	46938 Baldwinville, Mass. Baptist S. S.	46989 No. 11 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. Prentiss.
46789 North School Band. <i>P.</i> , M. R. Logan.	46842 Hinsdale, Ind. Presbyterian S. S. No 1 Band. <i>P.</i> , W. J. Waite.	46889 Little Helper Band. <i>P.</i> , Rachel E. Walker.	46939 Bala, Pa. Bapt. S. S. Band, Div. 1. Golden Rule Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. J. Putnam.	46990 No. 12 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. Hogate.
46790 West School Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Farrington.	46843 No. 2 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Puntenney.	46890 Little Helper Band. <i>P.</i> , Jennie Teft.	46940 Bala, Pa. Bapt. S. S. Band, Div. 2. Golden Rule Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. J. Putnam.	46991 No. 13 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. Cook.
46791 Cheshire, Mass. High School Band. <i>P.</i> , Grace M. Allen.	46844 No. 3 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. Barrett.	46891 Little Helper Band. <i>P.</i> , Katherine M. Hurley.	46941 Bala, Pa. Bapt. S. S. Band, Div. 3. Golden Rule Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. J. Putnam.	46992 No. 14 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. Smith.
46792 Center School Band, Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , Kate R. Shea.	46845 No. 4 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Kerr.	46892 Little Helper Band. <i>P.</i> , Laura C. Brant.	46942 Bala, Pa. Bapt. S. S. Band, Div. 4. Golden Rule Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. E. Harlan.	46993 No. 15 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. Prentiss.
46793 Center School Band, Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , Jessie Cole.	46846 No. 5 Band. <i>P.</i> , Marie Hartog.	46893 Little Helper Band. <i>P.</i> , Laura C. Brant.	46943 Bala, Pa. Bapt. S. S. Band, Div. 5. Golden Rule Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. O. M. A. Bucknell.	46994 No. 16 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. Hogate.
46794 Center School Band, Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , Mary Carroll.	46847 No. 6 Band. <i>P.</i> , Anna Farnsworth.	46894 Little Helper Band. <i>P.</i> , Margaret M. Haskell.	46944 Bala, Pa. Bapt. S. S. Band, Div. 6. Golden Rule Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. Wardwell.	46995 No. 17 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. Cook.
46795 Center School Band, Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , Anna Farnsworth.	46848 No. 7 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. Barrett.	46895 Little Helper Band. <i>P.</i> , Anna C. Geary.	46945 Bala, Pa. Bapt. S. S. Band, Div. 7. Golden Rule Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. Hopkins.	46996 No. 18 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. Hird.
46796 East School Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Flaherty.	46849 No. 8 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. Ramey.	46896 Little Helper Band. <i>P.</i> , Francis Harris.	46946 Bala, Pa. Bapt. S. S. Band, Div. 8. Golden Rule Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Bronson.	46997 No. 19 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. Kind.
46797 Hook School Band. <i>P.</i> , Violet Campbell.	46850 Hackensack, N. J. Hackensack Band. <i>P.</i> , Joseph Wyker.	46897 Little Helper Band. <i>P.</i> , Mt. Hermon, Mass. Mt. Hermon School Band, Div. 1.	46947 Congregational S. S. Cong. S. S. Band, Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , C. S. Vial.	46998 No. 20 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. K. M. Christie.
46798 Canaan, Vt. Power for Good No. 1 Bd. <i>P.</i> , Miss M. Andrews.	46851 Marion Junction, Wis. Willing Workers Band. <i>P.</i> , Willie Frink.	46898 Salem, Mass. Salem Peace Band. <i>P.</i> , Margaret M. Haskell.	46948 Cong. S. S. Band, Div. 2. Mt. Hermon School Band, Div. 2.	46999 No. 21 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. Prentiss.
46799 Sun Bernardino, Cal. Sun Bernardino Band. <i>P.</i> , Julia M. Myers.	46852 Providence, R. I. Kind Children Band. <i>P.</i> , Laura H. Clark.	46899 Scottsville, Va. Scottsville Band. <i>P.</i> , Francis Harris.	46949 Cong. S. S. Band, Div. 3. Mt. Hermon School Band, Div. 3.	47000 No. 22 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. H. H. Shepherd.
46800 Fall River, Mass. Davol School Band. <i>P.</i> , Delta A. Reeve.	46853 Mt. Hermon School Band, Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , Ethel L. Hitchcock.	46900 Mt. Hermon, Mass. Mt. Hermon School Band, Div. 4.	46950 Cong. S. S. Band, Div. 4. Mt. Hermon School Band, Div. 4.	47001 No. 23 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. K. M. Christie.
46801 Mehama, Ore. Golden Chain Band. <i>P.</i> , Chester Vanhooy.	46854 Mt. Hermon School Band, Div. 5. <i>P.</i> , Miss Hiner.	46901 Mt. Hermon School Band, Div. 5.	46951 Cong. S. S. Band, Div. 5. Mt. Hermon School Band, Div. 5.	47002 No. 24 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. K. M. Christie.
46802 Stayton, Ore. Shinbone Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Sullivan.	46855 Mt. Hermon School Band, Div. 6. <i>P.</i> , Miss McFarland.	46902 Mt. Hermon School Band, Div. 6.	46952 Cong. S. S. Band, Div. 6. Mt. Hermon School Band, Div. 6.	47003 No. 25 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. K. M. Christie.
46803 Gray, Me. Grey Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. Agnes L. Johnson.	46856 Mt. Hermon School Band, Div. 7. <i>P.</i> , Miss Ford.	46903 Mt. Hermon School Band, Div. 7.	46953 Cong. S. S. Band, Div. 7. Mt. Hermon School Band, Div. 7.	47004 No. 26 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. K. M. Christie.
46804 Griffin, Quebec. Griffin Quebec Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. J. S. Derick.	46857 Mt. Hermon School Band, Div. 8. <i>P.</i> , Ellen O'Brien.	46904 Mt. Hermon School Band, Div. 8.	46954 Cong. S. S. Band, Div. 8. Mt. Hermon School Band, Div. 8.	47005 No. 27 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. K. M. Christie.
46805 Rushville, Ind. Main St. Christian S. S. No 1 Band. <i>P.</i> , Foburt.	46858 Sunshine Boys and Girls Band. <i>P.</i> , I. M. Connolly.	46905 Mt. Hermon School Band, Div. 9.	46955 Cong. S. S. Band, Div. 9. Mt. Hermon School Band, Div. 9.	47006 No. 28 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. K. M. Christie.
46806 No. 2 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Horton.	46859 Sunshine Boys and Girls Band. <i>P.</i> , M. Whitehead.	46906 Mt. Hermon School Band, Div. 10.	46956 Children's Hospital Band. Children's Hospital Band, Div. 1.	47007 No. 29 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. K. M. Christie.
46807 No. 3 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Hiner.	46860 Sunshine Boys and Girls Band. <i>P.</i> , Florence A. Wheelwright.	46907 Mt. Hermon School Band, Div. 10.	46957 Children's Hospital Band, Div. 2.	47008 No. 30 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. K. M. Christie.
46808 No. 4 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss McFarland.	46861 Sunshine Boys and Girls Band. <i>P.</i> , Ellen O'Brien.	46908 Mt. Hermon School Band, Div. 11.	46958 Children's Hospital Band, Div. 3.	47009 No. 31 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. K. M. Christie.
46809 No. 5 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Ford.	46862 Sunshine Boys and Girls Band. <i>P.</i> , Ellen O'Brien.	46909 Mt. Hermon School Band, Div. 12.	46959 Children's Hospital Band, Div. 4.	47010 No. 32 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. K. M. Christie.
46810 No. 6 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. Charles Mahin.	46863 Sunshine Boys and Girls Band. <i>P.</i> , Anna E. Cobb.	46910 Mt. Hermon School Band, Div. 13.	46960 Children's Hospital Band, Div. 5.	47011 No. 33 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. K. M. Christie.
46811 No. 7 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. Russel.	46864 Sunshine Boys and Girls Band. <i>P.</i> , I. M. Connolly.	46911 Mt. Hermon School Band, Div. 14.	46961 Children's Hospital Band, Div. 6.	47012 No. 34 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. K. M. Christie.
46812 Presbyterian S. S. No. 1 Band. <i>P.</i> , A. G. McGregor.	46865 Sunshine Boys and Girls Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. E. Ashby.	46912 Mt. Hermon School Band, Div. 15.	46962 Children's Hospital Band, Div. 7.	47013 No. 35 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. K. M. Christie.
46813 No. 2 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss O'Dear.	46866 Sunshine Boys and Girls Band. <i>P.</i> , Mary B. Cram.	46913 Mt. Hermon School Band, Div. 16.	46963 Children's Hospital Band, Div. 8.	47014 No. 36 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. K. M. Christie.
46814 No. 3 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Flechart.	46867 Sunshine Boys and Girls Band. <i>P.</i> , Hattie D. Conley.	46914 Mt. Hermon School Band, Div. 17.	46964 Children's Hospital Band, Div. 9.	47015 No. 37 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. K. M. Christie.

"A statesman wants to do something for the people, a politician wants the people to do something for him." Tried by that rule, how many real statesmen are there in the United States?

Statesmen seldom or never provoke wars between nations; politicians often do.

The statesman strives for the welfare and comfort of all the citizens; the politician looks out only for those of his own household.

It costs \$1014 per year to maintain a soldier in the American army. Germany pays \$201 per annum for the same service. This is not taking into account what is to come later in the pension list of the United States.—Boston Herald.

This means that, saying nothing of pensions, Germany can sustain an army of half a million men at less cost than we can sustain an army of one hundred thousand.

Hundreds of thousands of children can never be taught directly in our schools to love either their fathers or mothers, but they can be taught to be constantly saying kind words and doing kind acts to the lower creatures, and in this way may be made better, kinder and more merciful in all the relations of life.

GEO. T. ANGELL,

AWFUL.

There is a little maiden
Who has an awful time;
She has to hurry awfully
To get to school at nine.

She has an awful teacher,
Her tasks are awful hard;
Her playmates all are awful rough
When playing in the yard.

She has an awful kitty
Who often shows her claws;
A dog who jumps upon her dress
With awful muddy paws.

She has a baby sister
With an awful little nose,
With awful cunning dimples,
And such awful little toes.

She has two little brothers,
And they are awful boys;
With their awful drums and trumpets
They make an awful noise.

Do come, I pray thee, common sense,
Come and this maid defend;
Or else, I fear, her awful life
Will have an awful end.

Toronto Globe.

THE DOG THAT CAN DRINK.

The dog that can drink whenever it wants to never goes mad—never. Whenever you hear of a mad dog you hear of a cruel or thoughtless owner, and of a community not yet educated to observance of the maxim, "The merciful man regardeth the life of his beast, but the tender mercies of the wicked are cruel."

From "Dog Fancier."

VIVISECTION.

A QUESTION ANSWERED.

MY DEAR MADAM:

The human mind is so constituted, doubtless for wise purposes, that it is impossible for all people to think exactly alike.

The enraptured lover thinks there is but one woman in the world who can make his life happy. The other seven hundred millions or thereabouts are of little account.

So I fear that some of our anti-vivisection friends, from constant thought on one subject, have come to believe that a single stone in the superstructure is more important than all the other stones which compose the great cathedral of humanity.

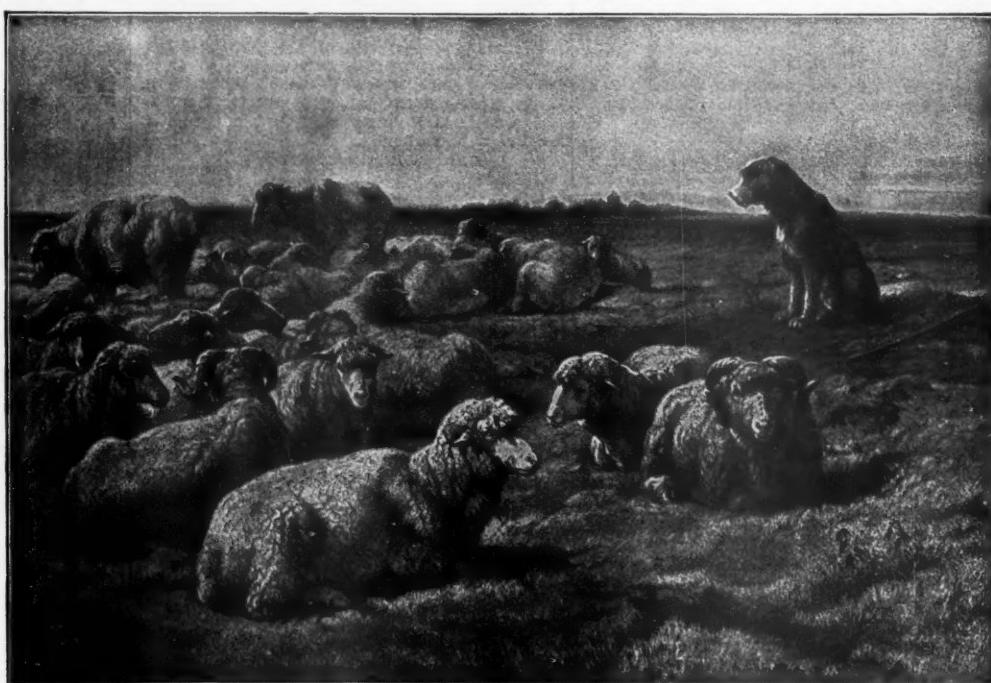
The sum total of suffering inflicted upon the animal races in cattle transportation, slaughter houses, on the plains in winter, seal fisheries, shooting and wounding millions of birds, and a hundred thousand cruelties inflicted on the horse, dog, cat, cattle, sheep, swine, and other domestic animals, in other forms than vivisection, is probably more in a single day than the suffering inflicted by vivisection in a year—in other words, in rightly estimating the sum total of suffering to the dumb races vivisection cannot be fairly considered to be more than one three hundred and sixty-fifth part of the great total.

We do not mean by this to deprecate the cruelty inflicted upon animals in useless vivisection, but we do wish to say that our friends who are giving all their thoughts to this subject, while carefully studying to do their work in most effective ways which will tend to diminish rather than increase the practice, should never forget that their work is only one stone of the great cathedral, while humane education is the foundation upon which every stone must stand or fall.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

DR. GEO. WILSON.

Dr. George Wilson, LL.D., in a lecture before the British Medical Association, says: "After all these long years of flickering hope, I am prepared to contend that the indiscriminate maiming and slaughter



THE SHEPHERD DOG.

[By kind permission of Perry Pictures Co.]

of animal life, with which these bacteriological methods of research and experimentation have been inseparably associated, cannot be proved to have saved one single human life or lessened in any appreciable degree the load of human suffering."

VIVISECTION.

"No ignorant person can do a thousandth part of the awful things daily practiced in the laboratories of Europe and America; nor can it be shown that any disease can be cured by any method discovered by vivisection."—Dr. EDWARD BERDOE, *F.R.C.S., L.S.A., London.*

EARLY MORNING IN SUMMER.

Hark, there comes the stir of waking
Through the gloom of parting night,
For in the distant eastern heaven
Gleams a streak of purple light.
In its bright increasing splendor
Moon and stars are growing dim
But clearer seems the rugged outline
Of yon distant mountain's rim.
Wrapped in gloom are yet the hedges
Round the fields of corn and rye,
But nature breathes of hopeful waiting
At the brightening eastern sky.
There's a stir upon the treetop,
And a bird begins his lay,
His notes are clear and sweetly ringing
For he greets the break of day.
Now the hills are steeped in purple
And the vales are bright awake,
And rosy clouds are full reflected
In the depths of pond and lake.
Flowers open wide their petals,
And the bees begin to hum,
And the bird is sweeter singing,
For he sees the rising sun.
From the leaves and grass are pending,
Countless drops of glittering dew
That reflect the morning sunlight
In the rainbow's various hue.
Life about is quickly stirring,
Morning is the youth of day,
There is beauty now and color,
Where the night's deep shadows lay.
Happy morning, softly glowing,
More I love thy rosy hue
Than the light that shines at mid-day
Though it be more clear and true.

Pacific Monthly.

ANGELS WITH CUDS OF TOBACCO.

The Rev. Mr. H—— was a good man, but very fond of chewing tobacco.

One day he was caught in a shower in Illinois, and going to a cabin near by, knocked at the door. A sharp-looking old lady answered his summons. He asked for shelter.

"I don't know you," she replied, suspiciously.

"Remember the Scriptures," said the domine, "Be not forgetful to entertain strangers, for thereby some have entertained angels unawares."

"Angels don't come round with cuds of tobacco in their mouths," she replied, and slammed the door in his face.

"What do you do for amusement here?"

Clam Digger—"Watch young city fellers sailing boats."

IN HOT WEATHER.

(1) Never ride on or after a poor-looking horse, if you can help it.

(2) Don't tie your horses or dogs in hot places.

(3) Give your horses and dogs plenty of good water several times a day.

(4) Don't check your horses tightly.

Don't kill your dog trying to make him run with your bicycle. Dogs were intended for no such purpose.

Do not let your cats or dogs disturb the sleep of your sick or well neighbors nights.

Massachusetts has the first law in the world prohibiting vivisection in the schools.

